

6.27.c.

THE Vnnaturall Father:

OR,

The cruell Murther committed by
JOHN ROWSE of the Towne of Ewell, ten m
from London, in the County of Surry, vpon two
of his owne Children.

With his Prayer and Repentance in Prison, his Arrai
ment and Judgement at the Sessions, and his Executio
for the said fact at Croydon, on Munday the
second of July. 1621.



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1511. HISTORIA V.

and having made a private trip out
of the city to see the country, he
had been unable to get back to the
city in time to catch the train.

He had been in the country about three days and had not
been able to get back to the city in time to catch the train.





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S a chaine consists of diuers linkes, and euery linke depends and is inyoak'd vpon one another : Euen so our sinnes, being the Chaine wherewith Satan doth binde and manacle vs, are so knit , twisted, and so deder together , that without our firme faith ascending, and Gods grace descending, wee can neuer bee freed from those infernall fetters ; for Sloth is linked with Drunkennes, Drunkennes with Fornication and Adultery, & Adultery with Murder, and so of al the rest of the temptations, suggestions and actions , wherewith miserable men and women are insnared, and led captiue into perpetuall perdition, except the mercy of our gracious God be our defense and safegard.

For a lamentable example of the Diuels malice, and mans misery, this party, of whom I treat at this time, was a wretch, not to be matched, a fellow not be fellowed, & one that scarce hath an equall , for matchlesse misery, and vnnaturall Murther. But to the matter,

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This *John Romse* being a Fishmonger in *London*, gaue ouer his trade, and liued altogether in the Towne of *Ewel*, neere *Nonesuch*, in the County of *Surry*, ten miles from *London*, where he had Land of his owne for himselfe and his heires for euer to the value of fifty pounds a yeere, with which hee liued in good and honest fashyon, being well reputed of all his neighbours, and in good estimation with Gentlemen and others that dwelt in the adioyning Villages.

Vntill at the last he married a very honest and comely woman, with whom hee liued quietly and in good fashyon some six moneths, till the Diuell sent an instrument of his, to dissturbe their Matrimoniall happinesse: for they wanting a Maidseruant, did entertain into their house a Wench, whose name was *Jane Blundell*, who in short time was better acquainted with her Masters bed then honesty required, which in time was found out and knowne by her Mistris, and brake the peace, in such sort, betwene the said *Romse* and his Wife, that in the end, after two yeceres continuance, it brake the poore womans heart, that she dyed & left her Husband a widower, where he and his Whore were the more free to vse their unfeid contentments, and vngodly embracements.

Yet that estate of being vnmarrid was displeasing to him, so that he tooke to wife another woman, who for her outward feature, and inward qualities was euery way fit for a very honest man, although it were her hard fortune to match other wife.

With this last Wife of his he liued much discontented, by reason of his keeping his lewd *Troll* in his house, so that by his dayly Ryot, excelligne drinking, & vnpportionable spending, his estate began to be much impouerished, much of his Land morgag'd and forfeited, himselfe above two hundred pounds indebted, and in processe of time to be (as a lewd liver)

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liuer) of all his honest neighbours rejected and contemned.

His estate and credit being almost past recouerie wasted and impaired, he forsooke his Wife, came vp to London with his Wench, where hee fell in new league with a corrupted friend, who (as he said) did most courteously coozen him of all that euer he had, & whom at this time I forbeare to name; because it was *John Rowse* his request before his execution, that he should not be named in any Booke or Ballad, but yet vpon a Dye his name may be picked out betwixt a sinke & a trey. This false friend of his (as he said) did perswade him to leaue his Wife for altogether, and did lodge and boord him and his paramore certaine weekes in his house, and afterward caused him and her to be lodged (hauing chang'd his name) as Man and Wife in an honest mans house neere Bishoptgate, ~~at Benis Marks~~, where they continued so long, till his money was gone, (as indeede he never had much, but now and then small peety summes from his secret friend aforesaid) and he being fearefull to bee smoak'd out by his Creditors, was counselleed to leaue his Country, and depart for Ireland; and before his going ouer-Sea, his friend wrought so, that all his Land was made ouer in trust to him, and Bonds, Couenants, and Leafes made, as fully bought and sold for a summe of two hundred and threescore pounds; of all which money the said *Rowse* did take the Sacrament and his death, that hee never did receiveue one penny, but hee said that now and then he had fve or ten shillings at a time from his said friend, and never aboue twenty shillings, and that all that euer he had of him, being summ'd together, was not aboue three & twenty pounds, the which moneys his friend did pay himselfe out of his Rents. But some more friend to him, then he was to himselfe, did doubt that he was cheated of his Land: whereupon (to make all sure) he said that his false friend did so faire prauile

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uaile with him, that hee the said *Ronse* tooke an Oath in the open Court at Westminster Hall, that hee had lawfully sold his Land, and had receiued the summe abovesaidy in full satisfaction and painment, and his said friend did vow and protest many times vnto him, with such oathes and vehement curses, that he never would deceiue his trust, but that at any time when hee would command all those forged Bonds and Leasess, that hee would surrendre them vnto him, and that hee should never be damnifide by them or him, to the value of one halfe-penny. Vpon which protestations (hee said) hee was enticed to vndoe himselfe out of all his earthly possessions, & by a false oath to make hazard of his inheritance in Heauen.

In *Ireland* he stayd not long, but came ouer againe, and was by his friend perswaded to got into the *Low Countries*: which he did, never minding his Wife and two small Children which he had by her, having likewise a brace of bastards by his Whore (as some say) but he said that but one of them was of his begetting. But he, after some stay in *Holland*, saw that he could not fadge there, according to his desire, and withall, suspecting that he was cheated of his Land, and above all, much perplexed in his Conscience for the false oath that he had taken, pondering his miserable estate, and ruing his vniandidesse to his Wife, and unnaturall dealing to his Children, thinking with himselfe what course were best to take to helpe himselfe out of so many miseries which did accompainge him, he came ouer againe into *England* to his deare friend, demanding of him his Bonds and Leases of the Land which hee had put him in trauill withall. But then his friend did manifest himselfe what he was, and told him plainly, that he had no writings, nor any Land of his, but what hee had deately bought and paid for. All which *Ronse* replied

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vnto him) was false, as his owne Conscience knew. Then said the other, haue I not heere in my custody your hand and Seal to confirme my lawfull possession of your Land? and moreouer haue I not a Record of an Oath in open Court, which you tooke concerning the truth of all our bargaine? And seeing that I haue all these especiall points of the Law, as an Oath, Indentures, and a sure possession, take what course you will, for I am resolued to hold vwhat I haue.

These (or the like) words, in effect passed betwixt *Ronse* and his Friend (Truly *Roger*) which entring at his cares, pietced his heart like Daggers; and beeing out of money and Credit, a man much infamous for his bad life, indebted beyond all possible meanes of payment; a periured wretch so cooren himselfe, hauing no place or meanes to seede or lodge; and fearefull of being arrested, hauing so much abused his Wife, and so little regarded his Children, being now brought to the pits brim of desperation, not knowing amongst these calamities which way to turne himselfe, hee resolued at last to goe home to *Ewell* againe to his much wronged Wife, for his last refuge in extremitie.

The poore Woman received him with ioy, and his Children with all gladnesse welcomed home the prodigall Father, with whom he remained in much discontentment and perplexite of minde: the Djuell still tempting him to mischiefe and despaire, putting him in minde of his better estate, comparing pleasures past with present miseries, and hee chouling that hee had beeene a man in that Towne had beeene a Gentleman's companion, of good Reputation and Calling, that hee had Friends, Lands, Money, Apparell, and Credit, with meanes sufficient

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ficient to haue left for the maintenance of his Family, and that now he had nothing left him but pouerty and beggery, and that his two Children were like to be left to go from doore to doore for their living.

Being thus tormented and tost with resflesse imaginacions ; hee seeing dayly to his further grieve, the poore case of his children , and fearing that worse would befall them hereafter , hee resolued to worke some meanes to take away their languishing liues, by a speedy & vntimely death, the which practise of his (by the Diuels instigation and assistance) he effected as followeth.

To bee sure that no body should stop or preuent his diuellish enterprise ; hee sent his Wife to *London* in a friuolous errand, for a riding Coate: and she being gone somewhat timely, and too soone in the morning, both her Children being in bed and fast asleepe, beeing two very pretty Girles, one of the age of sixe yecres , and the other fourte yecres old, none being in the house but shemselues, their vnsfortunate Father, and his ghosly Counsellor, the dores being fast locked , hee hauing an excellent Spring of water in the Seller of his house (which, to a good minde that would haue employ'd it well, would haue beene a blessing : for the water is of that Christaline purity, and clearenesse, that *Queen Elizabeth* of famous memory would dayly send for it for her owne vse) in which hee purposed to drowne his poore innocent children sleeping : for hee got into the Chamber where they lay, took the yongest of them, named *Elizabeth* forth of her bed, and carried her into the Stayres into his Seller, and there put her in the spring of Water, holding downe her head vnder that pure Element with his hands, till at last the poore harmlesse soule and body parted one from another.

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Which first Act of this his inhumane Tragedy being ended, hee carried the dead corps vp three payre of stayres, and laying it downe on the floore, left it, and went down into the Chamber where his other Daughter, named *Mary*, was in bed, being newly awaked, and seeing her father, demanded of him where her Sister was? To whom he made answer that he would bring her where she was. So taking her in his armes, hee carried her downe towards the Seller: and as hee was on the Seller stayres, shee asked him what he would doe, and whither he would carry her? Feare nothing, my Child (quoth hee) I will bring thee vp againe presently: and being come to the Spring, as before hee had done with the other, so hee performed his last vnfatherly deed vpon her, & to be as good as his word, carried her vp the stayres & laid her by her sister; that done, he laid them out, and couered them both with a sheete, walking vp and downe his house, weeping and lamenting his owne misery, and his friends treachery, that was the maine ground of all his misfortunes, & the death of his Children: and though there was time and opportunity enough for him to flye, & to seeke for safety; yet the burthen and guilt of his conscience was so heauy to him, and his desperate case was so extreme, that hee neuer offered to depart; but as a man weary of his life, would, and did stay, till such time as hee was apprehended and sent to Prison, where he lay till he was rewarded with a just deserued death.

What his other intentents were, after hee had drowned his Children, is vncertaine; for hee drew his sword and laid it naked on a Table, and after, he gate a poore woman downe into the Seller, and in the same place where the two Infants lost their lives, hee did helpe the woman to wrygge Bucke of his clothes, and then he requested her to help to

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convey his goods out of his house; for hee said that hee feared that the Sheriffe of Surry would come and seaze vp on all. But the woman not thinking of any of the harme that was done, imagined that he had meant that his goods would be seazed for debt, and not for murther.

But to returne to the miserable Mother of the murdered Children, shee said that her heart throbbed all day, as fore-boading some heauy mischance to come: and having done her businesse that shee came about to *London*, as soone as shee came home, shee asked for her Children, to whom her Husband answered that they were at a neighbours house in the Towne. Then said she, I will goe thither to fetch them home. No quoth he, I will goe my selfe presently for them. The said his wife, let the poore woman that is heere goe and bring them home. But at last shee saw such delay was vsed, she was going her selfe, when her Husband told her that hee had sent them to a Kinsmans of his at a Village called *Sutton*, foure miles from *Emelle*; and that hee had prouided well for them, and prayd her to bee contented and feare nothing, for they were well. These double tales of his, made her to doubt somewhat what was amiss; therefore shee intreated him for Gods sake to tell her truly where they were. Wherupon he said, If you will needs know where they are, goe but vp the flaires into such a Chamber, and there you shall finde them. But in what a lamentable perplexity of mind the poore woman was when shee perceiued how and which way they lost their lives, any Christian that hath an heart of flesh may imagine. Presently the Constable was sent for, who tooke him into his custody, who amongst other talke, demanded of him why and how hee could commit so vnnaturall a fact, as to murder his Children? To whom he answered, that he did it, because

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because he was not able to keepe them, and that hee was loth they should goe about the Towne a begging: and moreover, that they were his owne, and being so, that hee might doe what hee would with them, and that they had their liues from him, and therefore he had taken their liues from them, and was contented to lose his life for them; for hee was sure that their miseries were past, and for his part, he had an assured hope to goo to them, though they could not come to him.

So being had before a Justice, his Examination was ver-
y briefe; for hee confess'd all the whole circumstances of the
matter freely; so that hee was sent to the common Prison of
Surrey, cal'd the *white Lyon*, where hee remained fourteene
or fifteene weekes a wonderfull penitent Prisoner, never, or
very seldom, being without a Bible or some other good
booke meditating vpon; and when any one did but mention
on his Children, he would sech a deep sigh, and weepe, de-
firing every one to pray for him: and vpon his owne earnest
request, he was praide for at *Paul Crofde*, and at most of the
Churches in *London*; and at many in the Country; and at
the Sessions holden at *Croydon*, the latter end of *June* last, he
made such free confession at the Barre, declaring the man-
ner of his life, his odious Drinking, his abominable Who-
ring, his cruell Murther, and the false dealing of his deceit-
full friend, which was the cause of his finall wracke: with
which Relations of his pronounced, with such vehemency
and protestations, he moved all that heard him to commis-
eration and pitie.

So, according to Law and Injustice, he was there condem-
ned and iudged (for the murthering of his two Children)
to be hang'd, which iudgement was executed on him at
the common Gallowes at *Croydon*, on Munday the second
day

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day of *Inne*, 1621. where he dyed with great penitency and remorse of Conscience.

This was the lamentable end of *John Rowse*, a man of the age of fifty yeeres, and one that might haue liu'd and dyed in better fashion, if he had laid hold on the grace of heauen, and craved Gods protection and fatherly assistance: but of all that herein is declared, this one thing which I now declare, is most lamentable & remarkable; which is, that *Ewell* being a Market Towne, not much aboue ten miles from *London*, in a Christian Kingdome, and such a Kingdome, where the all-sauing Word of the euer-living God is most diligently, sincerely, and plentifully preached; & yet amidst this diligence, as it were in the Circle or Center of this sincerity, and in the floud of this plenty, the Towne of *Ewell* hath neither Preacher nor Pastor: for although the Parsonage be able to maintaine a sufficient Preacher, yet the living beeing in a Lay-mans hand, is rented out to another for a great sum, & yet no Preacher maintained there. Now the chief Landlord out of his portion, doth allow but seuen pounds yeerely for a Reader, and the other that doth hyre the Parsonage at a great Rent, doth give the said Reader foure pound the yeere more out of his meanes and courtesie: and by this meanes the Towne is serued with a poore old man that is halfe blinde, and by reason of his age can scarcely read: for all the world knowes, that so small a stipend cannot fide a good Preacher Bookes, and very hardly bread to liue on; so that the poore soules dwelling there, are in danger of famishing, for want of a good Preacher to breake the Bread of Life vnto them: for a Sermon amongst them, is as rare as warm weather in *December*, or Ice in *July*: both which I haue seene in *England*, though but seldom.

And as the Wolfe is most bold with the Sheepe, when there

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there is either no Shepheard, or an impotent insufficient one, so the Diuell (perhaps) tooke his aduantage of this wretched man, seeing he was so badly guarded, & so weakly guided to withstand his force and malice : for where God is least known and called vpon, there Satan hath most power and domination. But howsoeuer, I wish with all my heart, that that Towne and many more were better prouided then they are, and then such numbers of soules would not be in hazzard to perish; nor so many sufficient schollers that can preach and teach well, liue in penury through want of maintenance. I could runne further vpon this point, but that I doe shortly purpose to touch it more to the quick in another Booke.

By this mans fall, we may see an example of Gods Justice against Drunkennes, Whoredome, and Murder; the Diuell being the first Author, who was a Murtherer from the beginning: who fil'd *Cain* with Envy, that hee murdered his brother *Abel*: who tempted *Danias* first to Adultery, and afterwards to Murther; who prouoked *Herod* to cause the blessed Servant of God *Iohn Baptiste* to lose his head, because hee told him it was not lawfull for him to marry his brother *Philipps* Wife; and who was the prouoker of the aforesaid *Herod* to murther all the innocent male children in his Kingdome. And let vs but marke and consider the plagues and punishments that God hath inflicted vpon Murderers, Adulterers, and Incestuous persons: First, *Cain*, although by his birth hee was the first man that euer was borne, a Prince by his birth, and heire apparent to all the world; yet for the Murther by him committed on his brother, he was the first Vagabond and Runnagate on the face of the earth, almost fearefull of his owne shadow: and after he had liued along time terrifie in Conscience, was himselfe

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himselfe slaine, as is supposed, by Lamech. Simeon and Levi the sonnes of Iacob were accus'd of their Father for the slaughter of the Simeonites; Iob the Capitaline of Davids Host, was slaine for the murthering of Abner; David himselfe, for the death of *Krius*, and the Adukery committed with *Bethsheba*, was continually plagued and vexed with the Sword of Warre, with the Rebellion of his owne sonnes, and with the vntimely deaths of *Ammon*, and *Absalon*. *Banah* and *Rechab*, for the slaying of *Ishbosheth* the sonne of *Saul*, they were both by *Davids* commandement put to death, who had both their hands and feete cut off, & were afterward hanged ouer the Poole in *Hebron*: *Samuel* 2, 1. The examples are infinite out of diuine and humane Histories, that God did never suffer Murder to goe vntewarded: and this miserable man, of whom I haue heere related, is a most manifest spectacle of Gods reuenging vengance; for that crying and hainous sinne.

As concerning Lust and Incontinency, it is a thori pleasure, bought with long paine, a lunned poysone, a Gulfe of Shaphe, a Pickpurse, a breeder of Diseases, a gall to the Conscience, a corrosive to the heart, turning mans wit into foolish madnesse, the bodies bane, and the soules perdition: it is excessive in youth, and odious in age; besides, God himselfe doth denounce most scarefull threats against Fornicators and Adulterers, as the Apostle saith, that Whoremongers and Adulterers shall not inherit the Kingdome of Heauen, 1. Cor. 6, 9. And God himselfe saith, that he will be a swift witness against Adulterers, Mat. 5, 19. And the Wise man saith, that because of the whirly woman, a man is brought to a morsell of bread, and a woman will hant for the precious life of a man: For, saith he, can a man take fire in his bosome, and his cloathes not bee burnt? or can a man goe upon

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bot Coales, and his feete not be burnt? So hee that goeth in to his
neighbours wife, shall not be innocent, Pron. 6. 27, 28, 29. Abi-
melech, one of the sonnes of Gedeon, murdered threescore
and ten of his Brethren; and in reward thereof (by the iust
Iudgement of God) a woman with a piece of a Millstone
beate out his braines, after hee had vsurped the Kingdome
three yeeres, Judges the 9. Our English Chronicles make
mention, that Roger Mortimer, Lord Baron of Wallingford,
murdered his Master King Edward the second, and caused
the Kings Uncle, Edmund Earle of Kent, causelessly to bee
beheaded: but Gods Iustice ouertooke him at last, so that
for the said Murders hee was shamefully executed. Hum-
phrey Duke of Gloucester was murdered in the Abbey of Bury
by William de la Poole Duke of Suffolke, who afterward was
beheaded himselfe on the Sea by a Pyrat. Arden of Feuer-
sham, and Page of Plimmouth, both their Murders are fresh
in memory, and the fearefull ends of their Wiues and their
Ayders in those bloody actions will neuer bee forgotten.

It is too manifestly knowne, what a number of Stepmo-
thers and Strumpets haue most inhumanely murdred their
Children, and for the same haue most deseruently been ex-
ecuted. But in the memory of man (nor scarcely in any Hi-
story) it is not to be found, that a Father did euer take two
Innocent Children out of their beds, and with weeping
teares of pittilesse pitie, and vnmercifull mercy, to drowne
them, shewing such compassionate cruelty, and sorrowfull
sighing remorcelesse remorse in that most vnfatherly and
unnaturall deede.

All which may be attributed to the malice of the Diuell;
whose will and endeouour is that none should be sauued, who
layes out his traps and snares, intangling some with Lust,
some with Courteousnesse, some with Ambition, Drunken-
nesse,

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neſſe, Envy, Murder, Sloth, or any Vice whereto hee ſees a man or a woman inclined moſt vnto, as hee did by this wretched man, lulling him, as it were, in the cradle of ſenſuality, and vngodly delight, vntill ſuch time as all his meaneſs, Reputation, and Credit was gone, and nothing left him but misery and reproach. Then hee leades him along through doubts and feares, to haue no hope in Gods Providence, perfwading his Conscience that his ſinneſs were vnpardonable, and his Estate and Credit vñrecouerable.

VVith theſe ſuggeſtions, he led him on to deſpaite, and in deſperation to kill his Children, and make ſhipwracke of his owne Soule, in which the diligēce of the Diuel appeareth, that he labours and trauels vnceſſantly: and as Saint Bernard ſaith, in the laſt day ſhall riſe in condenmation againſt vs, because he hath euer beene more diligent to deſtroy ſoules, then wee haue beene to ſauē them. And for a Conclusion, let vs beſeech God of his infinite mercy to deſend vs from all the ſubtill temptatiōns of Satan.

JOHN

John Rovvse his Prayer for par-
don of his lewd life, which hee vied to
pray in the time of his impri-
sonment.

GOD of my Soule and Body, haue mercy
upon mee: the one I haue cast away by my
Folly, and the other is likely to perish in thy
Fury, vndeſte in thy great mercy thou ſave it. My
Simes are deepe Seas to drowne mee; I am swal-
lowed vp in the bottomleſſe Gulph of my own tranſ-
grefſions. With Cain I haue beene a Murderer,
and with Iudas a Betrayer of the Innocent. My
body is a Slauē to Satan, and my wretched Soule
is devoured vp by Hell. Blaſke haue beene my
thoughts, and blacker are my deeds. I haue beene
the Diuels instrument, and am now become the
ſcorne of men; a Serpent upon earth, and an Out-
cast from Heauen. What therefore can become
of mee (miserable Caitiffe?) if I looke vp to my
Redeemer, to him I am an Arch Traitor, if up-

John Rowse his Prayer.

on Earth, it is drowned with Blood of my shedding,
if into Hell, there I see my Conscience, burning in
the Brimstone Lake. God of my Soule and Body
haue mercy therefore vpon mee: Saue mee, O saue
mee, or else I perish for euer: I dye for euer in the
world to come, vntlesse (sweet Lord) thou catchest
my repentant Soule in thine Armes; O saue me, saue
me, saue me.

JOHN



JOHN ROVSE of *Ewell* his own
Arraignment, Confession, Condemnation,
and Judgement of himselfe, whilst he lay Prisoner
in the *White Lyon*, for drowning of
his two Children.

Am arraign'd at the blacke dreadfull Barre,
Where Sinnes (so red as Scarlet) Judges are ;
All my Inditements are my horrid Crimes,
Whose Story will affright succeeding Times,
As (now) they drue the present into wonder,
Making Men tremble, as trees struck with Thunder.

If any askes what Euidence comes in?
O'Tis my Conscience, which hath euer bin
A thousand witnesses : and now it tels
A Tale, to cast me to ten thousand Hels.

The Iury are my Thoughts (upright in this,)
They sentence me to death for doing amisse :
Examinations more there need not then,
Than what's confess heere both to God and Men.

The Cryer of the Court is my blacke Shame,
Which when it cals my Iury, doth proclaim
Vnlesse (as they are summon'd) they appeare,
To giue true Verdict of the Prisoner,
They shall haue hear set,
Such, as may auens debt.
About

Rowle his Arraignment.

About me round sit Innocence and Truth,
As Clerkes to this high Court; and little Ruth
From Peoples eyes is cast vpon my face,
Because my facts are barbarous, damn'd, and base.
The Officers that 'bout me (thicke) are plac't,
To guard me to my death, (when I am cast)
Are the blacke stings my speckled soule now feeleſ,
Which like to Furies dogge me, close at heeles.
The Hangman, that attends me is Despaire,
And gnawing wormes my fellow-Prisoners are.

His Inditement for Murder of his Children.

THe first who (at this Sessions) lowd doth call me,
Is Murder, whose grim vifage doth appall me,
His eyes are fires, his voice rough windes out-rores,
And on my head the Diuine Vengeance scores:
So fast and fearfully I sinke to ground,
And wish I were in twenty Oceans drownd.

He sayes I haue a bloody Villaine bin,
And (to proue this) ripe Evidence steps in,
Brow'd like my selfe: Justice so brings about,
That blacke sinnes still hunt one another out:
'Tis like a rotten frame ready to fall,
For one maine Post being shaken, pulls downe all.

To this Inditement, (holding vp my hand,)
Fettered with Terrors more then Irons stand,
And being ask'd what to the Bill I say,
Guilty I cry. O dreadfull Sessions-day!

Rowse his Arraignment.

His Judgement.

For these thick Stygian streams in which th'ast swom,
Thy guilt hath on thee laid this bitter doome;
Thy loath'd life on a Tree of shame must take
A leaue compeld by Law, e're old age make
Her signed Passe-port ready. Thy offence
No longer can for dayes on earth dispense.
Time blot thy name out of this bloudy roule,
And so the Lord have mercy on my Soule.

His speech what bee could say for himselfe.

O Wretched Caytiff! what perwasive breath
Can call back this iust Sentence of quicke death?
I begge no boone, but merey at Gods hands,
(The King of Kings, the Soueraigne that commands
Both Soule and Body) O let him forgiue
My Treason to his Throne, and whilst I live,
Iebbits and Racks shall torture limme by limme,
Through worlds of Deaths Ile breake to fly to him.
My Birth-day gaue not to my Mothers wombe,
More ease, then this shall ioyes, when e're it come.
My body mould to earth, sinnes sinke to Hell,
My penitent Soule win Heauen, vaine world farewell.

FINIS.